

# The Cross All Round The World.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
THE ARMED ARMY

SALVATION ARMY CANADA.

REGISTERED JUNE 1885

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NO. XXXI.

## FALLEN WOMEN.



## THE General's Letter.

TO THE  
SOLDIERS  
OF THE

## SALVATION ARMY

SCATTERED THROUGHTOUT THE  
WORLD.

—/—/—

My Dear Comrades,

The operations of the Army in this direction for the last few months, and recent investigations in combination with other allies, of whom the world has been hearing the last few days, have resulted in uncovering in London itself a state of things of sufficiently hellish character and profligate to perplex nearly every man and woman to do nothing of religion—that has one spark of human nature in their breast.

Here in this city, the capital of Christian England, full of churches and chapels and Bibles and pietistic societies, it is openly carried on an infernal traffic in the bodies and souls of young, ignorant, innocent girls to gratify the unnatural, devilish lusts of cruel, heartless men, many of whom boast of superior station and education, and even—in some instances—religion.

Let us look at two or three Negro churches, which illustrate the awful state of things actually existing at this very hour and which may open our eyes still further to the necessity of some much more practical religion than anything we have known as yet, with regard to the conduct of men of misery and sin—and we might almost say, damnation, prevailing around us.

In London there are said to be at least 50,000 fallen women, to support one of whom requires at least six men. Three-fourths of the men who keep these poor women are said to be married. What a mass of wretchedness can be seen through that rift in the dark cloud!

Many of these poor girls do not survive the first year. Some of the stronger ones live longer, but not much longer, or even longer. Three years is their average life. So that at that rate every three years fifty thousand are swept away to the grave, and a new army of fifty thousand innocent creatures has to be brought into this place of torment and killed by the unnatural life by which they earn their livelihood, and strong drink—they are sold many hours from under its influence; and by the dreadful disease which poisons and rots their flesh while they live.

What an awful destruction is here! One which has brought the dreadful world, which have exulted itself with the annihilation of its victims. I am afraid if the average life of a church member was only three years, that notwithstanding the rank of the church, it would not stand the army of hell. But not much this stands the army of hell. The numbers are not only kept up, but rapidly increasing. There are more in proportion to the population to-day than ever before in the history of the world. But still, the work of the devil's doings is not accomplished without much skill and labour and risk. The methods are admirably organized in view of the object. Anything more fiendish, cruel, and wanton would be difficult to conceive. Not only will they serve to show how the breasts are filled up, but at the same time reveal some still more horrible aspects of that hellish business.

1. In a few instances, through our experience, we find leads to us to think that very few infidel girls may willingly throw themselves on to the streets with knowledge of the life with a view to getting away from work.

See recent publications of Fall *Mall Gazette*.

2. In many cases the ranks are filled up through the ordinary course of seduction, and the abandonment of the victim, who has been going on, for some other method of gaining a livelihood. She takes to the streets for a piece of bread.

3. But in most cases this army is recruited by fraud and villainy, a horrible and as any practised out of hell, either in the world or any other land.

4. Young children and innocent girls, from ten to fifteen years of age, as well as those who are older, are decoyed under various pretences into restaurants and private houses, and there drugged or intoxicated, and so ruined for mind and for eternity.

5. To do all this there are men and women, who make the things go in the business. They spend their time in workrooms where girls are employed, or in the parks among the nursery maids (1) persuading girls by various inducements to give themselves up willingly to the life; (2) by decoying them into places of prostitution, situations, where they are drugged or forced against their wills.

6. There are regular agencies which advertise in the newspapers, and by other means to decoy situations for governesses, nurses, and servants at home and abroad. Their last name supply (1) private individuals; (2) bad houses; (3) foreign brothels.

Now something must be done, and somebody must do it. Thank God, the Salvation Army never sees an evil without

guences of which they are totally ignorant. Induced by lies so foul as those which blazed our first Paradise; taught to believe that they can be good without ought to be ladies; to have fine dresses and jewelry and money, all of which things they know their mistresses and Sunday-school teachers and other superior people about them think to be good for them.

With these baseless frauds in human shape angle for them, all the time poisoning their minds with filthy pictures and stories and suggestions. As the rattlesnake fascinates the little bird with its eye on the worm, so these unscrupulous unscrupulous victims until the spell is on them, and though they hear the "click, click," of the rattles and know they are going wrong, the glitter takes hold of them and they fly into the mouth of hell, to be swallowed in the jaws of this destruction.

5. Do you say, my comrades, "Silly enough?" But are not all sinners silly? And what can these young, untaught creatures know? We must do something for them.

4. Here are the friendless, the orphans, and the foreigners, girls who find themselves in the great city not knowing the language; or—what makes a girl almost equally helpless—not knowing a friend.

5. Here are girls who have taken one wrong step and want to retrace it, but know not how to do so.

6. And here is a host of mothers and fathers and guardians who want information about lost children. If there is an

(2) It must give any magistrate power to order any house searched in which there is reason to believe that any girl is detained for immoral purposes, or for any other injury against her will.

2. In London a House of Help and Enquiry must be at once provided, to be open day and nights.

(1) To which any forsaken, helpless, friendless girl can come for counsel and assistance at any hour.

(2) To which any of these slave girls can run from their prison-houses and be assisted.

(3) Where foreign girls, unable to speak English, can be advised and assisted as they may need.

(4) To which girls can write when detained in houses against their will.

(5) Where girls who have not entirely made up their minds to abandon the life can be talked to and prayed with.

(6) To which parents who have lost a girl can apply for information.

8. We must also have in London, with branches in the country, a Home of Love and Hope bearing some proportion to the huge necessities of the case, where on a large scale the work of maintaining the orphan can be done. It has been found on which, in a less degree, it has been so successful in Whitechapel.

A similar house should be established in every large town and city where the Army is established.

Are You a  
RED-HOT SALVATIONIST?

(—)

What is that? One who believes in a red-hot Salvation. Where is it? In his own heart; in his home; in the street; in the shop; in the business; in the march; in the Army; in the meeting; in the world; or the sea, or in the battle-field. One who has a

Clean heart, Clean head, Clean thoughts, Clean actions, Clean words, A clean life.

One who believes in God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost. One who has a dying world at heart, and lives for the benefit of the perishing masses. A man or woman of fire! One who believes in

Being used by God, Filled by God,

A man of God, Walking with God.

One who believes in life, liberty, real freedom. One who believes in old-fashioned Holy Ghost awakening all over the world. When? In the year 1885. Oh, for a mighty awakening! One who lives for souls. A graying, pleading, wrestling, agonizing Soldier of the Cross. One who is willing to live, to suffer or die for Jesus.

One who has some real burning enthusiasm in the bones, who is filled with

LIFE AND EXPERIENCE  
—  
STAFF-CAPTAIN  
MRS. WOOLLEY.

(—)

I was born on the 28th March 1863, in the Village of Cookshill, Kidderminster, England. My parents, although not Christians, were of strictly moral character, members of the church, and I believe, as far as they had lit part from Salvation, trained me in the way that I should go. Our home life was one of happiness and love, and I do not remember when I had no desire to leave home, and believe that I could have done so before I was 18, but I had no one to teach me more plainly.

At the age of twelve, I came with my mother to Australia to visit some of my relatives there, and it was while there and while I was going up to part in the gaolities of the Army that I first, yet I cannot say that I had any great desire for these things. They were always attended with a restlessness, dissatisfaction, fear, and anxiety, and I was always in my room for hours, which could always satisfy and give me lasting happiness.

I attended the Church of England, and took a great interest in our Bible classes and other branches of work, and was just preparing myself to be confirmed, when on the 3rd of October, 1885 the Army opened in

Kidderminster.

My father and I were at the first meeting, and, oh, how I rejoiced to hear the way of salvation pointed out so plainly and clearly, and how I yearned to yield that morning, yet I determined to be a Christian, and after a week of misery, I resolved to attend the Sunday morning music drill, and it was there that my feet were snatched asunder.

The first thing was to take my stand at home, and here the fight was hard, but the Lord gave the victory, in bringing my father back to Himself. And this came the call to the work. My father and mother

Relented their consent,

and for a long time I was unwilling to go without it. To leave home never to be allowed to return or be acknowledged as a daughter was a price which I was prepared to pay. After a long struggle, and feeling that I must either become a backslider, I threw myself at His feet and gave Him my life and my all. I counted the cost, I understood what it meant, but it was necessary to yield to the Lord, and I did so, looking forward. After promising the Lord, I told my parents what I had done, and now that I must go without their consent if they would not grant it, and to my surprise, without any hesitation it was given.

I entered the Training Home on the 4th of July, 1885, and have ever since given the Lord for the precious hours spent there, and the many lessons learnt. My first station was

Golchester,

as Lieutenant, and I look back upon the four months spent in that town as amongst my brightest, many having been turned from the power of Satan unto God. I was next ordered to take charge of

Bishop Stortford,

and here indeed I had an experience of real warfare, and I saw the power of darkness strong in my possession, night after night sinners went their way to Calvary. At Wheathampstead, Woodbridge, and Liverpool, the Lord also blessed and used me. My last station in England was Bishop Stortford, where for months fighting orders came for Canada, and with ten others I sailed on the 20th of January, 1885.

Upon my arrival I was sent to supply Bowmanville;

and am not likely to forget the many blessed hours spent there. After two weeks I left for

Whitby.

Here the fighting was difficult, and it seemed impossible to make any headway, but trusting in Him who had promised never to fail us, we marched forward



## Staff-Capt. WOOLLEY, A. D. C.,

AND

## MRS. WOOLLEY,

OF THE LONDON DIVISION.

out asking the question, "Can anything be done to remove it?" One of its strong principles is that the straight way to deal with the branches is to go at the root; to deal efficiently with that at the root, to away with the branches, and to pull them out by the roots. This is the way to get the poor things out of the golf when they have got in, but if we can prevent them from getting in, it will be better still. What can we do?

1. Here are young girls trapped as men trap wild beasts; taken by guile; strip them of their clothes; made to sleep in their beds; made to have their clothes taken off in the process of rumination.

2. Here are young girls persuaded to take a deed which can never be undone; to take a course from which there is no retreat, of the nature and horribly con-

scious of fallen girls what an army of broken-hearted mothers there must be who labours through the long night hours on their beds weeping over their lost girls! And what a multitude of fathers there must be who will never know where their daughters are, and no one dares to repeat their names! How they must long for information and help! What can they do?

Something must be done. Something must be done, and done at once.

1. The Criminal Law Amendment Bill must be passed this Session, and at the latest

(1) It must make it a penal offence to have any criminal dealings with a girl under sixteen years of age, whether she consents or not.

In connection with every Corps there must be a Sergeant or Sergeant-major and not specially for the same branch, so that it shall come to be known that at every Salvation Army barracks there is a woman full of love and possessed of some information on the subject, and prepared to help the fallen girls. Friends creatures cannot always require it.

It will be easily seen how, with due care and attention, Officers connected with these reclaiming institutions would obtain a full of information and become skilled in modes of applying it that would make them most efficient.

Yours is the war, with every form of inquiry,

WILLIAMBOOTH.

DON'T FORGET 12.30 PRAYER.

holiness. A holy, pushing man or woman.

Comrades, there are still greater things in store for us yet.

There is a mighty thing coming in the future for us. God wants for us each one to become red-hot, and we shall soon see.

A great awakening throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Comrades, our God is still the same; our God is an Almighty Saviour and King. He is as willing to use a washerwoman or a saved drunkard, who is living a clean life, as a clergyman or a bishop. Comrades, forward! Oh, I can

revive Thy work.



OUR WORK  
on the

## INDIAN RESERVE.

Indeed it is most marvelous! But where are the people coming from? I asked the good friend who was driving us, at Council House came in sight, and certainly not more than one dozen houses could we see. I was much more surprised to find that some.

150 Indian Soldiers and  
vets

had already assembled and were full of enthusiasm in anticipation of the march which was to take place, the eight of which, with the singing first in their own native language and then in English, filled us all with admiration. We were compelled to weep in thankfulness for what God had wrought.

There were

Delaware,  
Mohawks,  
Tuscaroras,  
Seneca,  
Caesas,  
Onondagas

all joining together in Salvation Songs, (several of the Soldiers were from the Pagans.) Some of the most marvelously cases of conversion have taken place, and thank God they are sticking to the Salvation business proper. The first sister I shook hands with, asking her at the time if she was saved? replied with overwhelming delight, "Oh! yes, praise God."

I was the very first

that knelt at the penitent form in the Council House and got Salvation. She gave a beautiful testimony which brought tears into many eyes. We had the testimony of

The Youngest recruit,

who had only enlisted a few hours. I dare not attempt to describe the meeting, more than to say that it was so blessed that although we kept on till about eleven o'clock, it seemed scarcely an hour, and when the people were ready to go to bed, the people were still out to be saved.

It was a most difficult thing to get to the penitent form owing to the crowd, yet some pushed their way through and got beautifully saved.

Considering the difficulties experienced in getting permission to hold one meeting in the Council House, the fact that we have so won the people, that we have gone on ever since, is alone a glorious victory, although several attempts have been made to stop us. We are still being rumored for to clear out, we are there yet and gaining great victories every week.

Chief Clinch

was in the Sunday night meeting, and testified to the God he had received. He said that when he first heard that Jesus Blood had washed his soul from sin, he saved through the S. A.

The work was commenced in March, with very little prospect of becoming anything worthy of note, but it has rolled over every stone of difficulty so far, and we have a real Blood and Fire corps, numbering close on

Two hundred Soldiers.

The Council House is far too small to hold the people who assemble to hear us, so our comrades are going in for

A new barracks.

A good number of dollars are already promised, and we hope shortly to be able to secure upon a suitable site for the building.

The simplicity of the work wonderfully impressed me, and just amounts to this. "That the simple story of the Cross was told in the simplest of language, and when I got home I was having received it, The Holy Ghost accompanied. There was then

A great break down

among the people straight away, and scores got saved in two or three weeks. The work is sure to go on, the converts will move by houses to houses visiting them the meetings. Our Officers walk miles to see the people. The work is rolling gradually along, and shows every prospect of becoming a great power among the Indians.

There is a great difficulty to be overcome in reference to the Indians, as they are scattered with that with the tribal heads we are giving them, and the Salvation they have in their hearts, there will be a great reformation made, and the laws of God will be carried out at all events among our own people in this respect.

Staff-Capt. Marrett, A. S. C.

War Office,  
228 Queen St. W.,  
Toronto, Ont.

Exeter.

Good meetings all week. Sunday morning two hundred came to Jesus. Just like Jesus he never turns any one away that comes in. In the afternoon we had a blessed time all over the town, soldiers telling what God had done in their hearts.

Lieut. Specie.

## Fenelon Falls.

The past week has been one of great rejoicing in our ranks. Tuesday night we had Staff Capt. Farnell, A.D.C. with us, and Officers and Soldiers from Lindsay. We went to the hotel just before Lindsay we had. Glory to God. Saturday night was a time of power, as the burning testimonies went home to the sinners hearts, we felt it was doing its work, and as we sang,

"Who will be the next to follow Jesus," a sister rose to her feet and said, "I'll be the next to follow Jesus." Another one soon followed her and said, "Jesus a precious Saviour to their souls." Sunday night was a time of power, as the people in the grove under the trees was a nice time, we volunteered for Orliston. At night four more were seeking mercy and found it. Hallelujah! we closed the week with seven precious souls for Jesus. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Cope.

## PIOTON.

Hallelujah! we can again shout victory through the Blood of the Lamb. Yesterday was the grand day of the week. As the Captain was pronouncing the benediction on our dear soul camp to God. We went at it again with renewed vigor, and as you are counted,

Capt. Armstrong.

## KINGSTON.

After another week's battle we have seen many wounded, and

Nine came with their wounds to the great healer of all diseases who healed them and old things passed away and all things new. Some of our Soldiers are other wise lost. A village named Glenburnie had two meetings, and four precious souls sought and found Salvation. Since then these four converts have been holding meetings, and two more have found the Saviour. The Lord has caused the Saviour and the Lord is forming it into a fine Glory to God. His Kingdom shall be pulled down, and the mighty moving power of the Holy Ghost shall do it.

Capt. Spomer.

## Walkerton.

Victory on the Lord's side. On Sunday night a young man was found at the feet of Jesus. Another followed whose father was in the meeting, and said he had prayed over two years that God would save that lad. There are others deeply converted.

Capt. Garay.

## MITCHELL.

Pray God for victory. Good meetings all week. Friday night a hearty meeting, and on Saturday the 10th Capt. Berger and Capt. W. H. Smith got together and filled all with His Hol. Spirit, and said it was the best of his life. We are going in determined to do what we can to pull down Satan's kingdom and bring poor lost souls from darkness into this wonderful light.

Capt. Conner.

## MONTREAL.

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Capt. Conner.

## FLORENCE.

Sunday night was one never to be forgotten. One poor backslider came home to his loving Saviour again, never to go back any more. Hallelujah! To God be all the glory.

Capt. Veale.

## PRESTON.

Pray God for victory. The Salvation Army is marching on. One precious soul. We are believing for mighty times. Hallelujah!

Lieut. Smith.

Are you getting any Subscribers for the "War Cry."

## Simcoe.

Grand meetings all week. In our holiness meeting a dear sister stood up and confessed that she had not a full salvation, but was longing to have it. Just now got right down there in the midst of the meeting and did not rise until she got it.

Sunday night the Soldiers all on fire, and the heat from the flames made it hard for the poor sinners that they had to get up and leave the hall.

Capt. Béaran

## Owen Sound.

Pray God for victory! Another week gone and filled with victory. We have done our duty. Great meetings, mighty power leading us to victory.

Friday night grand although some thought that we could not live without sin, yet we can. Glory Hallelujah! The Soldiers are crying for victory.

Some good, some bad. Hallelujah! truth told the people were right home to their hearts. Afternoon, captured an Indian for the Master.

Capt. Churchill.

## ESSEX CENTRE.

Sunday we met at 7 for our first hallelujah breakfast, and eight of us took part of the choice at our Father's table. Grand meeting all day. Closed with 27 Seven souls for the week, and many more convicted.

Capt. Kitching.

## HESPELIER.

Pray God for another week of victory through the precious Blood of Jesus. Oh, yes, it's getting better! The more they are gloriously saved. The other soldiers are also getting converted.

Capt. Farnsworth.

## Waterdown.

Thank God for a week of victory over the Devil, defeat to right, and in a rage, but through Jesus we have gained the victory. Hard hearts have been softened by His love, precious souls have been saved, and God has all the glory.

Capt. Mudge.

## WELLAND.

During the past week we have seen the Devil defeated, right to right, and in a rage, but through Jesus we have gained the victory. Hard hearts have been softened by His love, precious souls have been saved, and God has all the glory.

Capt. Sweetman.

## THAMESVILLE.

Glory be to God for victory this week. Meetings grand, mighty something wonderful, and we will not forget for some time. God save for the week. To God be all the glory.

Capt. Veale.

## BRONTE.

Another week of victory. Hallelujah! Once more the devil defeated. Glory to Jesus! Powerful meetings all the week. Holiness meeting grand, and a hearty meeting that will not be forgotten. Praise God for victory! Closed the week with three souls and one wanderer, who at the feet of Jesus, promised to live true to God and souls. Give God all the glory for His saving power.

Lieut. Bearse.

## OAKVILLE.

The past week has been one of fierce hand to hand combat in the meetings. Deep conviction is stamped on many faces, and the hearts of those present, all that say they are miserable and would like to be saved. Our prayer to God is that He would make them still more miserable.

We are believing to see many hearts weeping their way to the feet of Jesus, and lay down their arms of rebellion and accept him as their personal Saviour.

Lieut. Dryan.

## JARVIS.

Pray God for victory this week. This has been a week for God. The people seem Gospel hardened, but we are praying to God that His will break down their hard hearts, and bring them down to the feet of the cross. We are asking for God for a meeting each day on Sunday: deep conviction. We are all believing that Jarvis will soon be on the air.

Lieut. Dempster.

## PRESTON.

Pray God for victory. The Salvation Army is marching on. One precious soul. We are believing for mighty times. Hallelujah!

Lieut. Smith.

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## ALL ROUND.

BY MURRAY.

I have a letter from a gentleman in which he says, that in three cases he has tried to get into spiritual conversion with the Army, and that he has failed. He did hope to get some spiritual good and encouragement, instead of which he was surprised that they should so neglect their duty and leave him full of disappointment. Was that you? If so, may the Lord wake you up to your duty.

At Cambridge, Eng., a deacon of a Baptist Chapel occupying a good position but very much predicted against the Salvation Army, was converted by one of the open meetings of the Army, which I'm sure you will be interested to know what opinion on what he had seen and heard. "I have received," said he in reply, "more good during the last two days from the Army than I have received in the whole of the rest of my life put together." Hallelujah!

The building at Bradford, whch is to be our new barracks, is now in process of alteration, and is kept in a very neat condition. The other day, when it was the best thing that had ever struck Bradford, this fact struck us sympathy that it struck us with a bill. We say, God bless him and strike him with salvation.

Frequently over two thousand letters are received and despatched at Headquarters, London, daily. Work extending.

Away off in Australia they call a Salvation Army bandman "A Hallelujah Organ-pipe." Perhaps you'll not wonder so much at it, if you only notice how often in the Psalms and Revelations the men called for and sent forth to fight their country's battles.

We are so sorry to learn that Miss Booth (Marchioness) of Faversham and Switzerland, and Miss Emma and Mr. Herbert Booth, principals of the Training Home, London, Eng., are all down sick. Miss Emma, Captain, Commissioner, and Staff Capt. involved are also sharing the same fate. Everybody is very much for our beloved comrade.

A gentleman writing from Spain to the War Cry says: "Allow me to say, for the first time, that war and naming a day for humiliation, fasting, and prayer. In spirit, I joined the Army on April 20th."

"Oh yes, I belong to the Salvation Army. I am a Soldier." "Where are your badges?" "My badges are in my heart. I don't think outside marks are necessary." How about those ear-rings and finger-rings? They are badges of wisdom; marks your conformity to God's Word. Now, is it that you don't keep your worldly goods too? Worldly badges outside, salvation badge inside. Suppose you change the order.

Never met the world's soldier again, but I believe my advice was followed.

Somewhere in Asia, a cleric got a Col-lecting paper from the Salvation Army, and when the soldiers had read it, they read prayers on Sundays, and the pious gents followed would go to hear them, and would gladly sit and sit so good a cause. "But great was my disappointment," he writes. "Some of them seemed to lose their heads, and their gentleness when they met this question, Mr. Clark received an official whipping, and transfer of command, for he should persist in such disgraceful conduct. He is still saved."

The publication called *The Odysey* says: "The aristocratic nests of hell, re-borns are to be found in the Salvation Army."

Dr. Conquest says: "In my now lengthened meditation, I have often seen the Army in the light of the forms of desperation, and the most distressing and fatal cases of stomach and liver diseases traceable to snuff and tobacco."

The General in a stirring appeal gives the following:

Oh, what wonderful doors are open to us now! What marvelous things could be accomplished if the means were at our disposal!

In answer to the entreaties from JAMAICA for Officers must be given at once.

We must say "Yes!" or "No!" to the call from SPAIN for an expedition to be sent there.

Commissioner Ralston is pleading for KAFER-RIA and ZULULAND, and is busy translating our songs into the languages of both of those countries.

Mrs. Ralston, preaching for MARY in the meetings, Officers must be sent there immediately.

Major Ralston, begging bread from door-to-door in INDIA, largely on the ground of economy. But he has in other ways heavy, unavoidable expenses and asks for more Officers to assist him in his self-denying campaign.

Chinese Salvation Soldiers are ready in AUSTRALIA for CHINA. Others are waiting in CALIFORNIA, and are to be sent to CHINA as soon as possible. One thousand men are to be sent to China to commence this year, with the message of salvation?

Commissioner Smith is clamoring for his in the UNITED STATES, every town and city in the Great Republics being not only open to us, but welcoming our people.

The Major of NEW ZEALAND, having decided to make Christianity have a home in that land, has invited the soldiers to go there with him, having determined to join no people who allow that sale or manufacture of strong drink among them. We have already two Corps in full swing among that interesting people.

Tuning to our own country, what opportunities there are!

We want to have an Officer at every PRISON DOOR in the Kingdom to represent the disengaged Christians in the operation, that this division has been most successful in ALL AUSTRALIA, commanding the approbation and assistance of the Government. In this country we are just getting to work.

English C.

## Wanted Efficient Soldiers.

When a war breaks out with any nation great care is taken to obtain the best men for the scenes of conflict. Men who are able to endure hardships, fatigues, and sickness; men who are physically robust and strong, men who are efficient in both carrying and using arms; men who with steadiness of aim can shoot down their men; men who are willing to rush amidst the din and clash of arms; who turn the cannoneer's roar, and rush, heedless of cost or consequences, to win the battle. In short, efficient men are the men called for and sent forth to fight their country's battles.

## Wanted Efficient Soldiers,

Comrades, it seems to me if our foe, our mighty, gigantic foe, is to be overthrown, there will have to be more efficiency in our ranks.

We want none of the drowsybones, none of the give-in, none of the half-heated, none of the coward clan will accomplish anything. Gd calls, and our General calls, and we take up the call to the conflict. Men must be born, not made; men of a manly spirit. Men. Efficient Soldiers (both men and women) with Salvation efficiency. The inspired writer tells us, "One shall chase a thousand and two stand against a thousand." With Salvation efficiency, the Army will stand against us all, shall prosper. The efficient Soldier of King Immanuel knows no fear. However numerous or formidable the enemies may become, he claims the promise, "As the enemy comes in like a flood, my Spirit shall stand up a standard against him." "Men shall conquer through the Blood" is the motto of the true Soldier, and onward he goes. He knows no shame, like his King, he despises the shame that victory may be his.

He has no feeling of doubt or mistrust in Divine Heater, for he knows full well that His Master's will has promised, "To become more abundant in His Master's armor and arm is his daily study and delight."

## Wanted, Efficient Soldiers.

Soldiers who can be trusted in and relied upon at any post their Commander may see fit to put them at. Who have implicit faith in their Commander; who are always ready to obey His commands, whether given from His own lips or from His Guide-book. Soldiers who are willing to leave their home, and go where-ever, Soldiers who are willing to stand in armor every day until victory dawns.

Comrade, reading this, are you an efficient Soldier? Half-million and half-Soldier will not do! Are you always showing your colors for Jesus, and thus advancing the war? Your King promises you daily ration. "Thy bread shall be given thee." He promises you daily bread as every Soldier's heads were made glad, by seeing one sinner come to Jesus, and a prodigal returning to his Father's fold once more.

## SONGS.

## WE'LL FIGHT THE BATTLE THROUGH.

Original for the War Cry.

BY PRUDENCE BAYLIS, Barrie.

Tune—"Tenting on."

We are Soldiers for Jesus,

We need never fear;

While fighting the battle

For Jesus we're here.

If we fight in the strength

Of our Saviour and King,

Why sinners to Jesus

We surely shall bring.

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Fighting on, fighting on,

Fighting on, fighting on,

Fighting on, fighting on,

Fighting on, fighting on,

We the riel shall win,

And we fight and win the world

for God.

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